

SHOT DOWN IN COLD BLOOD

Terrible Work of a Mob in
Georgia.

GUARDS ARE NO PROTECTION

A Masked Party of Twenty Men
Break Into an Improvised Prison,
Kill Four Men and Wound Three
Others Under Suspicion of Having
Committed Arson—Militia Ordered
Out—The Governor Angry.

(By Telegraph to Virginia-Pilot.)

Palmetto, Ga., March 16.—Twenty men, armed and masked, rode into this little town at an early hour this morning and put to death four negroes, fatally wounded one, shot another and broke the arm of a seventh man. Two others, who were of the crowd upon which the bullets were showered, miraculously escaped. These unfortunates were under guard of three men awaiting the hour of 9 o'clock, when they were to have a hearing before a justice of the peace on the charge of arson. William Cotton, the leader of the nine men, confessed some time ago that a conspiracy had been entered into which resulted in two incendiary fires here in February and on this evidence the men were to have been tried. The dead are:

William Cotton, Jr.; Harrison Hudson, Ed. Brown, Henry Bingham.
Fatally wounded: John Bigby.
Wounded: John Johnson, George Tatum, arm broken.

Isom Brown and Clem Watts, the other two members of the gang, escaped injury. After the latest they were turned loose and left on the train for Atlanta. The town is quiet to-night and under the protection of the Capital City Guards, of Atlanta, and a posse of seventy-five well-armed citizens.

NARRATIVE OF THE TRAGEDY.

The negroes were confined in the office of the Johnson warehouse, a one-story stone building, just across the track from the Atlanta and West Point depot. They were arrested yesterday and tied together with ropes, and passed the night under the protection of three guards sworn in for that purpose. Their preliminary trial was set for 9 o'clock this morning.

ARRIVAL OF THE LYNCHERS.

About 1 o'clock this morning about twenty men, masked and mounted, rode up to the warehouse and dismounted. Without waiting to announce themselves to the guards within they easily forced the door of the warehouse and a second later stood in the office of the Johnson warehouse, where the negroes were lying on the floor around the fire. The guards were covered by Winchester, and with hands up were marched to one side of the little room and stood against the wall.

APPEALS FOR MERCY UNHEEDED.

The negroes who were frightened into silence by the bursting of the door now realized their peril. Scream after scream went up from the victims as they saw the gleam of firearms in the dim light from the fireplace. Their appeals for mercy were unheeded. A short, heavy-set man, whose features were completely concealed by a white handkerchief, acted as leader. He cursed the blacks into silence for a moment, and told his men to get ready. After looking at each negro he commanded them to get up. The trembling, crying wretches, tugging at their ropes in a vain effort to get away, obeyed the words of the mob's leader.

TWO VOLLEYS AND DEATH.

A last appeal for mercy went unheeded, and the word "fire" rang out in the little room. The volley filled the room with fire and smoke, and the negroes fell in a heap on the floor. The noise awakened the little town, and as lights began to twinkle in windows here and there, a second volley sealed the doom of those who were fortunate enough to escape the murderous fire of the first charge. As the mob made ready to depart three or four men with pistols sent bullets into the prostrate forms on the floor, and inside of ten minutes after the masked crew had entered Johnson's warehouse on their murderous errand, they had completed their work and were on their way to safety on the backs of fleet horses.

MAYOR TAKES ACTION.

Soon citizens began to arrive at the warehouse being under the impression that the guards were murdered by the negro prisoners. When the horror of the affair was presented Mayor Arnold telephoned Governor Candler at Atlanta of the occurrence, and asked for some militia. He then deputized 75 citizens to preserve order, and, arming them with rifles, placed them on duty in different parts of the town.

A SICKENING SCENE.

Daylight in the warehouse revealed a sickening scene. Blood covered the floor and the walls were indented with bullets from Winchester and other arms. Wives and children of the negroes to whom the news of the tragedy had spread on rapid wings knelt by the bodies of their dead and endeavored to console the wounded. The cries of the negro families filled the room and sent a shudder through the hearers.

SUCCESSORING THE WOUNDED.

Doctors bent over the wounded and administered to their wants at intervals until noon, when friends of the injured came and removed them to their homes. The dead, whose bodies were horribly mangled, remained where they were until shortly afternoon, when a coroner's jury was empaneled. In the absence of Coroner Dunlap, Justice of the Peace Cummings summoned the jury and conducted the inquest.

WITNESSES TELL THE STORY.

Clem Watts, one of the negroes who miraculously escaped being shot, was the first witness to be called. He said: "I was at the warehouse and a crowd of masked men, about 20, called upon the guards to throw up their hands. They made them leave the guard room. The leader then ordered his men to fire on the prisoners, first counting one, two, three. The men afterwards loaded and fired again."

Guard Baker testified that the mob filled the room and the guards were forced to the wall.

"The leader of the mob gave a count

and the shooting began. They had pistols, shot guns and Winchester rifles. They did not stay over five minutes. I don't know which way they came or which way then went when they left."

J. J. Conner, the other guard examined, said: "I was guarding the prisoners about 1 o'clock. A crowd of masked men came in the room by forcing the door open and ordered the guards back. The prisoners were commanded to line up and the order to fire was given, which was obeyed. They shot and reloaded and shot the second time. The room was filled with the masked men. I don't know the number."

THE JURY'S VERDICT.
The jury then rendered a verdict which, presented in writing, said: "We, the coroner's jury empaneled in the cases of the death of Harrison Hudson, William Cotton, Jr., Ed. Brown and Henry Bingham, find that they came to their death from gun shot or pistol shot wounds from a crowd of masked men, to the jury unknown, a little after midnight or on the morning of the 16th of March, 1899."
(Signed) "T. J. BILLARD, 'Foreman."

ORIGIN OF THE TROUBLE.

The town has been visited by two incendiary fires since February 1st, and the citizens have been afraid to rebuild owing to the oft repeated threats of the negroes that they would do the same thing again. The county authorities have been very active in their efforts to apprehend the incendiaries and yesterday arrested nine negroes, William Cotton had confessed to Dr. H. L. Johnson that he and eight companions had conspired to burn the town and loot the stores.

The burning part of the program was successfully carried out, but the fire spread so rapidly and the buildings went up in flames so fast that they were unable to obtain anything from the stores. Dr. Johnson got the names of the eight accomplices from Cotton and on this evidence the warrants were sworn out.

ARRIVAL OF MILITIA.

The Capital City Guard of Atlanta, fifty-five men, under command of Col. John S. Candler, late of the Third Georgia Volunteers, arrived at 11 o'clock and reported to Mayor Arnold. The Mayor distributed the men throughout the little town and together with the citizens now doing duty as deputy sheriffs, it is believed there is a force sufficient to quell any uprising by the negroes.

STRENGTH OF THE MOB.

From the best information obtainable the mob did not exceed twenty men. They made no noise to announce their coming, and the dispatch with which they got away from the scene of the crime would seem to indicate that the number employed in the work was small. The two negroes who have talked say the room was crowded with negroes, but the office would not hold over thirty—mob, prisoners and guards. The doors of the warehouse were not bolted, and were forced without any trouble. The town is quiet to-night. Not only sign of life is the solitary patrol every few paces walking back and forth on his beat, the citizens apprehensive for the night, have quieted down and place complete confidence in the ability of the militia to preserve order.

THE GOVERNOR BITTER.

Atlanta, Ga., March 16.—Governor Candler is very bitter in his denunciation of the Palmetto lynching and terms the killing an outrage. In an interview to-day the Governor said: "I regard the outrage as simply inexcusable. These men had been arrested, as I am informed, and proof was at hand to convict them. They were in the hands of the law. The law was simply able to punish them and the intervention of this mob of disguised men was entirely unnecessary, since with the proof in the hands of those who had made the arrests, conviction and punishment were absolutely certain."

A PROCLAMATION.

Later in the day the Governor issued the following proclamation: "Whereas, official information has been received, that on the night of March 15th, an unknown mob foully murdered Henry Bingham, colored; Tip Hudson, colored; Ed. Brown, colored, and Bud Cotton, colored, while said parties were incarcerated and well guarded awaiting a commitment trial upon the charge of arson, in the county of Camden, South Carolina; and whereas, I have thought proper, therefore, to issue this, my proclamation, hereby offering a reward of five hundred dollars for the apprehension and delivery of the first member of said unknown mob and a further reward of one hundred dollars for each additional person so implicated, with evidence sufficient to convict to the sheriff of said county and State."

"And do I moreover charge and require all officers in this State, civil and military, to be vigilant in endeavoring to apprehend the said members of the unknown mob in order that they may be brought to trial for the offense with which they stand charged."

Given under my hand, seal of the State, this 16th day of March, 1899.
A. D. CANDLER, Governor.
PHIL COOK, Secretary of State.

ONE OF THE SURVIVORS.

Clem Watts, one of the alleged incendiaries who escaped death at Palmetto this morning, arrived here to-night. He was not taken before any judge after the coroner's inquest, or was any formally looking to his release taken. He was simply told he could go, and he doesn't know who imparted this information to him. He says he had nothing to do with the burning of Palmetto in February, and if Cotton made a confession he (Watts) knew nothing of it. He still maintains that there were but twenty men in the mob.

Joe Walcott Whips Billy Edwards.

(By Telegraph to Virginia-Pilot.)
New York, March 16.—Joe Walcott, the colored pugilist, knocked out Billy Edwards, of Australia, at the Broadway Athletic Club to-night, in the thirtieth, of what was to have been a twenty-round bout.

The men met at 148 pounds, and Walcott was a very pronounced favorite in the betting. The colored man was the aggressor, and outpointed the Australian. Edwards exhibited remarkable gameness and staying powers, but the onslaughts of the negro were too much for him.

People say Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all other preparations fail to do so. Write for it, and you run no risk in giving it a fair trial.

TICKS FROM THE WIRES

Washington—A cablegram received by General Miles this evening from Martineau announces that the condition of ex-Secretary of State Sherman is better to-day.

St. Louis—In a fight over candidates to-night at Grand Avenue and Natural Bridge road, "Bud" Price, a negro and Edward Osterhide, were shot and almost instantly killed. It is alleged that ex-Detective Jack Williams did the shooting.

Chicago, March 16.—Benjamin P. Hutchinson, at one time the leading grain speculator in the United States, died to-night at Lake Geneva, Wis.

Washington, D. C., March 16.—No change was reported to-day in the Senatorial deadlocks in Pennsylvania and California. In the latter States the Legislature will adjourn sine die March 18th.

New York, March 16.—Warden Sage, of the Sing Sing State prison, to-day informed Mrs. Place, the murderer, of Governor Roosevelt's refusal to commute her sentence of death. She received the information without emotion, but later broke down and cried.

London, March 16.—Baron Russell, of Killowen, Lord Chief Justice of England, has been appointed to succeed the late Baron Herschell on the Venezuelan arbitration commission.

Freidrichsruhe, March 16.—Emperor William arrived here to-day and attended the interment of the remains of Prince and Princess Bismarck in the new mausoleum.

Columbus, Tex., March 16.—John Scott and a deputy sheriff engaged in an altercation to-day, when Scott remarked that if he had a revolver he would fight. Ex-Sheriff Reese offered him a revolver and the shooting began. Reese and Charles Hoeme, a by-stander, were killed and a small boy named Williams was badly injured.

FATAL ELECTION RIOT.

FIVE MEN KILLED AND ONE TERRIBLY INJURED.

(By Telegraph to Virginia-Pilot.)

Hot Springs, Ark., March 16.—A shooting occurred here at 5:30 this evening, which resulted in the death of five men and the serious wounding of one other.

The killed: Thomas Toler, chief of police. J. E. Hart, city detective. Thomas F. Gosle, police sergeant. John Williams, son of Sheriff Williams.

Louis Henkle, driver of a brewery wagon. Ed. Spears was shot in the neck and may die.

The shooting grew out of the mayoralty campaign under way here. The sheriff was a warm supporter of the regular Democratic nominee, while Toler, Hart and Gosle were supporting an opposition candidate.

Early in the afternoon shots were exchanged between Sheriff Williams and his son John, of the one side, and Sergeant Gosle on the other, but no one was injured. After this both parties determined to leave it out. Toler, Hart and Gosle were walking south on Central avenue at about half past 5 o'clock, when they met Sheriff Williams and his two sons, John and Coffey, and Ed. Spears.

No one can tell who fired the first shot, but in a moment there was a general fusillade, which forty or fifty shots were exchanged. When it was over Toler, Hart, Gosle and Henkle, a non-combatant, were dead, and John Williams was mortally wounded. He died an hour later. Louis Henkle attempted to separate the combatants, when the fight opened. He was shot in the head and died instantly.

The Mayor, immediately after the shooting, appointed Judge L. D. Belding chief of police. Deputies were sworn in at once and all saloons were ordered closed. There is little factional feeling outside of those engaged in the shooting. Order was easily restored and the city is now quiet. The sheriff and his son, Coffey, are under arrest and no further trouble is anticipated.

Sheriff Williams was not present when the battle occurred, but soon appeared, and on learning of the death of his son, he went into a room and came out a few minutes later with a rifle. He fired a shot which killed one of the men who were with the whole top of his skull blown off.

All of the dead men leave large families.

NORFOLK MAN HONORED.

ELEVATED IN SOVEREIGN CAMP, WOODMEN OF WORLD.

(By Telegraph to Virginia-Pilot.)

Memphis, Tenn., March 16.—A. C. Fine, of Norfolk, Va., was to-day elected one of the sovereign managers of the Sovereign Camp, Woodmen of the World.

Six Men Frozen to Death.

Seattle, Wash., March 16.—The steamer Excelsior, which arrived to-night from the mouth of Copper river, Alaska, brings news of the freezing to death of six men on Valdez Glacier, about the first of March. They were: Adolph Eberhardt, New York; Maximilian Miller, New York; Alfred Loeman, New York; Dr. Edward Logan, Denver; Rudolph Eliakamp, Louisville, Ky.; August Schultz, New York.

All the bodies except that of Dr. Logan were recovered and buried at Valdez. Eberhardt, Miller and Aleman were members of the Scientific Prospecting Company, of New York.

A Bicycle Combino.

Boston, Mass., March 16.—Colonel A. A. Pope, of this city and Hartford, in an interview to-day confirmed the report that a bicycle combino is being formed, and that options on many big plants have been acquired. He said that Mr. Spalding, acting for a number of bankers, under advice of able counsel, is endeavoring to bring the manufacturers together.

WILL AFFORD PLEASURE.

Dear Sir—Your "Home Study Circle" will doubtless afford much pleasure and profit to those who are subscribers to your paper. It will bring your readers in touch with writers of prominence whose influence, perhaps, would not be otherwise exerted upon them. I trust that the plan may be productive of great good, and that you may realize the twofold object of its inception, viz: the gratification of your patrons and the increase of your paper circulation.

Very respectfully,
R. B. EGGLESTON,
Pastor Court St. Pres. Church,
Portsmouth, Va.
February 25th, 1899.

THE PRESIDENT'S REST.

HE SPENDS A QUIET AND UN-
EVENTFUL DAY.

(By Telegraph to Virginia-Pilot.)

Thomasville, Ga., March 16.—To-day, even more than yesterday, was one of special rest for President McKinley. A forenoon drive, a nap before lunch, another drive in the afternoon, a short time devoted to a few telegrams, chiefly personal or chronicling happenings in the Philippines, made up the day, and then dinner and an hour or two with Senator Hanna, his family and their guests passed the time until an early retirement for the night. Thus far Mr. McKinley has followed the program outlined before he left Washington as necessary to avert any possibility of danger that the strain on him might later on manifest itself in illness, instead of sheer fatigue. To-day he showed the natural effects of relaxation from high pressure, but also apparent was a touch of color in the face and brighter eyes, resulting from quiet and outdoor life in this health-giving atmosphere. The President has received a number of invitations from places in Georgia, Florida and the South to visit, but his present purpose is to spend his outing in Thomasville in much the same way as the past two days, save that he probably will run over to Jekyll Island, on the coast, near Savannah, for a day or two. Here a number of well-known gentlemen, some of whom are his warm personal friends, have a magnificent club-house, and gunning and fishing preserve and have urged him to make a stay with them.

The President's drive this forenoon began rather early, so that when Assistant Secretary Cortelyou reached the house not long after 10 o'clock, with a few telegrams which he thought Mr. McKinley should see, the latter was gone. The drive had been arranged by Senator Hanna's brother-in-law, Mr. Wyman Jones, one of the earliest Northerners to discover the merits of Thomasville as a winter resort. With his wife and Mrs. George H. Stone, of Cleveland, in the foremost carriage, he invited a party over a pretty circuit of road to the Country Club house, a fashionable place between two or three miles from Thomasville. Large forests of tall pines, oaks, magnolias with rich deep green leaves and beeches lay on either side of the road.

The President's carriage followed that of Mr. Jones. Mr. McKinley himself held the reins behind a handsome pair of bays. Senator Hanna sat next to him, and the rear seat was taken by Mrs. McKinley, who was looking well and cheerful, and Mrs. Hanna, Vice-President and Mrs. Hobart were in a trap a little distance behind. At the Country Club the party was welcomed by President Metcalf, a retired army officer. Senator Hanna and the Vice-President alighted and entered the club house, but Mr. McKinley preferred remaining in the carriage. He wore a heavy overcoat, as the air was crisp and cool when the drive started.

The sun meanwhile had come out bright, and the President remarked that he found it a little too warm with such a heavy overcoat on. He expressed himself as feeling better from his trip. His complexion had taken on a tinge of color. To a suggestion that he did not trust himself to Senator Hanna's skill as a horseman, he laughingly responded: "The Senator is a very good fellow, but I prefer to hold the reins when out with him."

After leaving the Country Club the way led up and down hill by one of the best golf links in the country, past the pigeon shooting grounds and around to Thomasville again. It was in the neighborhood of 12:30 when the party reached home. Luncheon and a rest occupied two hours or more, and then the entire household went out doors again for another drive over the country roads, spending about two hours in this way. Dinner was served at 7 o'clock, the only guests from outside being Mr. and Mrs. George H. Stone, of Cleveland. The President devoted a little time in the evening to his correspondence, but will not devote time while here to any matters which possibly can be postponed, and the Cabinet officers at Washington will attend to all executive matters. The President does not expect people to come to Thomasville to see him on business. Apparently some persons think the Cabinet is located here, for the postoffice to-day received registered mail addressed to Secretary Alger. The War Secretary is not coming here so far as known.

DAYS OF UNHAPPINESS—NIGHTS OF MISERY.

This is the lot of the man or woman all run down and on the verge of nervous prostration. It is a distressing condition and what makes it worse is that it is generally brought on by the sufferer. Women overwork themselves and do not take care of their health. Men are guilty of imprudence and excess, thinking not of the penalty that must be paid. But even for such cases there is help and cure is at hand. Dr. Greene, 35 West 11th St., New York City, the distinguished specialist, has given a life study and practice to such cases and his experience and skill can effect a cure. Moreover, all such can consult Dr. Greene by letter, free. Write to him at once and get his advice.

VIRGINIA.—IN THE COURT OF

Norfolk, on 24th day of February, 1899,
E. T. WILLIAMS, et als.....Plaintiffs,
vs.
JUSTIN MCCARTHY,Defendant

IN DEBT.

The object of this suit is to recover of the defendant the sum of two hundred and twenty-five dollars, due and payable by note and affidavit having been made that the defendant, Justin McCarthy, is not a resident of the State of Virginia, he is hereby required to appear within fifteen days after due publication hereof and do what may be necessary to protect his interest.

Teste:
JUNIUS A. COLEMAN, D. C.
W. B. BARTON, p. q. 1624-fr4w

Ames, Brownley & Hornthal

THE MONTICELLO CORNER.

RAINY WEATHER and BICYCLE SKIRTS

JUST RECEIVED.

SOUTHERN BELL PHONE No. 437.

SOUTHERN STATES PHONE No. 825

THE Joseph Brown STORE.

The
Plum
Plucking.

So vigorous yesterday that we could not serve some customers. We regret that we were not in position to attend to their wants.

The recognized bonanza of the offerings was the 50 cent Black Albatross, at 25. One piece only, left.

Printed
Dimities.

New colorings artistically blended. Old favorites, ever new. This last applies directly to stripes, wide and narrow, varied shades of some shades, 15 cents.

Printed
Dotted
Swisses.

Navy blue grounds chiefly. Novel, pleasing, stylish. Borrow nothing from other fabrics, possessing individuality of their own. 15 cents.

Printed
Batistes.

Not so thin as either of the above. Tones adapted for immediate wear, and such a fabric as commends itself for its own sterling qualities. 15 cents.

Best
Percalles.

Both in cloth and printing. Some new designs have just reached us. 12½ cents.

Imported Madras.

Grounds of white, beautifully adorned with stripes of color. A 25 cent fabric at 12½.

Other
Cottons
Galore.

They will be mentioned later.

Joseph Brown, 220 Main St.

OUR NEW STORES,

61 and 63 NEW MARKET PLACE.

Tidal Wave Flour, every barrel guaranteed, \$12.50.
Small Bags 25c.
Best Pure Leaf Lard, 7c.
Fox River Butter, 25c.
Westphalia Hams, 12c.
Best Baltimore Hams, 10c.
All goods delivered promptly. We have put on extra wagon. Give us a call in our new store.

VIRGINIA GROCERY CO.,
D. PENDER, Manager.

BOTH PHONES.

HAPPINESS VS. MISERY.

Dr. Charcot's Tonic Tablets, the great Parisian remedy, is a guaranteed cure for the Drunk Habit, also nervousness and melancholy caused by over indulgence. IT DESTROYS THE APPETITE FOR ALCOHOLIC and all intoxicating Beverages, and leaves man as he should be. It can be administered without the knowledge of the patient where necessary. Send for pamphlet.
WALKER, MARTIN & GRAY, Sole Agents, corner Water street and Roanoke avenue, Norfolk, Va. mar10-tu, fr

ON WEDNESDAY,
March 15th,

We will display in our windows, some of the very latest

SPRING NOVELTIES

We have just received 75 dozen Waists of the newest designs. More are on order, and as soon as the first lot is sold down, we will have another lot just as pretty and well made as the first.

To start them off we will offer them at prices that you would pay for Waists not as well put up.

One peep in our Waist Room will convince you.

REMEMBER THE DATE AND PLACE

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362 Main Street.

WHERE SHOPPING IS A PLEASURE.

LOWENBERG'S

TAILOR - MADE SUITS

ARE PERFECT FITTING
AND HANGING,

PROPER STYLES,

—AND—

PRICED LOW.

Remarkable values are those

—AT—

\$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00.

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THE NEW
CREPONS.

Every worthy sort every proper style of Crepons for Spring wear is here. If you would be posted on Crepon newness you must see this showing.

\$1.50,

\$2.00,

\$2.25

are the popular prices.

Lawrence & Welton

218 Main Street.

S. DOZIER

New Crepons.

From a. m. till SUNDOWN this great SKIRT novelty is handled and hauled and pulled and twisted and tumbled, but yet they stand the test. They are the non-crushable kind.

Eager shoppers gather and linger around them, and better still they buy them. The variety is great. We can't describe them—they are legion.

We simply say this—they are temptingly beautiful, and reasonably priced.

PRICES PER YARD 98c. TO \$4.00.

S. DOZIER,

206 MAIN STREET.

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ON WEDNESDAY,
March 15th,

We will display in our windows, some of the very latest

SPRING NOVELTIES